

The Times' Daily Short Story.

The Little Cuban.

[Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastment.]

Fercy Havens was having his fling. His father had had his fling, but did not approve of the same course in his son and turned him out. Fercy joined a filibustering expedition to Cuba, signing as Stephen White.

The captain of the vessel made an effort to dissuade him.

"Drop the idea," said the officer. "It's all very sentimental to talk of patriotism and Cuban liberty, but you don't know the crowd as well as I do. There's jealousy, envy and discord. They won't give you a show. It's rags, starvation and not even a thanks at the end of it. Better go back home."

"But I have no home," was the reply.

"Hoot hoot. You've had a row with the old man and got your back up. He has been too stiff with you, perhaps, but you can make it up in half an hour. Come down off your high horse a bit, my boy."

"I-I couldn't go back. Thanks, captain, for your interest in me, but I'll take in a few months of this, anyhow. It ought to steady me down. I guess I've been a little wild."

"That's your crowd," laughed the captain as the band of insurgents that had met the steamer to unload the arms began quarreling among themselves.

"I guess it's a pretty tough crowd," replied White, "but I'll try to chum up with them some way. There'll be rows enough to keep me from thinking of other things—things back in the States. So long and thanks again. May meet you if you come again."

The Cuban patriots were the generals, the colonels and the captains. Now and then a volunteer was made a lieutenant, but the general policy was to keep them below that rank. White refused all promotion. As a scout he was soon called a darddevil. As a fighter he went into battle laughing. The Spanish offered a reward for his head, and the patriots became jealous of the reputation he was making.

He brought them information time after time that meant success, but they acted on it half heartily or not at all. There was a feeling in the battalion that he must be suppressed or he would become a dangerous rival—that is, he would try to do something to earn his commission.

Between the trocha, drawn across the island and the dense forest where the outposts of the Cuban "army" lurked in idleness and fear most of the time was the house of old Gonzales, with the pretty and motherless daughter. The old man was trying to stand neutral, though a born Cuban. The daughter flirted with the officers of either side, but was believed to be loyal to the cause. Young White was one of those who thoroughly believed in her. Now and then as he went on one of his scouts he was a caller at the house.

Perhaps there was a flirtation. Perhaps there was even talk of love. The situation was far from prosaic. The Spaniards discovered that White was a caller at the house, and they laid traps for him, but always in vain. The patriots ascertained the same thing, and who it was that called and had more than one talk with father and daughter will never be known.

"No, no, we will not do it," they said at the first offer of gold to betray the American, but at the third they accepted. They accepted and smiled in the face of their victim as he came again. It was Spanish gold, but it had not come to them through Spanish hands. The American was too forward. He was bringing in too much information. He was becoming too insistent. When the patriots had had a skirmish they wanted to rest on their laurels for a month. He did not want to rest a day. Then one day he was reported missing. A day later it was known that the Spaniards had got him. He had visited old Gonzales and walked into their trap—a trap set on the information sent to them by a patriot. Yes, the man with a price on his head, the man who had been called the "American devil," the man who had ambushed and slain more of the enemy than any score of patriots and who had been in the front at every engagement, was a prisoner at last. There was rejoicing in the lines about Havana.

White was a prisoner of war, entitled to be treated as such, but they burned the soles of his feet, they broke the bones of his fingers, they stretched him on the rack. And then, crippled though he was, though never abating one jot of his courage, they placed him in an old sugar house, a club tied to his wrist, and then turned loose their bloodhounds on him. Two of them were dead when they opened the door. And outside of the cabin of Gonzales the old father and daughter sat in the shade and watched the black clouds of a thunderstorm coming up.

"He was a brave man, that Senor Americano," said the daughter, "and perhaps we should not have sold his life as we did."

"Puff!" replied the father. "What is one human life among so many? What is the odds how one dies? We needed the gold more than he needed his life. He never told us that he had father, mother, brother or sister to miss him."

Higher and blacker rose the cloud, and they heard the mutter of thunder afar off. Presently there came a puff of wind, and the pair rose up to go inside and close the door. Then from out of the depths of the black cloud came a flash, followed by a peal of thunder that made the earth tremble, and the rain beat down on two hundred bodies—bodies blackened and seared and with no life in them.

"Puff! What is the odds how one dies?"

M. QUAD.

C. I. HOOD
AS A FARMER

Tells Old Home Gathering at Chelsea

HOW HE BECAME ONE

From Making His Farm a Place of Recreation, It Became Most Widely Known Dairy Stock Farm in This Country.

Chelsea, Aug. 21.—C. I. Hood, the head of the C. I. Hood company of Lowell, Mass., and a native of this town, told at the Old Home Week celebration here last week how he became a farmer. His address was so interesting many requests were made to him to allow it to be published, to which he finally gave his consent. It is printed in full below.

"In speaking here, five years ago, I told something about the business in which the most of my life has been spent. Today, by the kind suggestion of your committee, I am to tell something of my experience as a farmer."

"Before doing that, however, I wish briefly to refer to one remark I made five years ago. After that meeting a prominent Chelsea man asked me: 'You mean to tell us that you paid the United States post-office department the enormous sum of \$219,000 in one year for postage stamps?' My reply was: 'Certainly. That and every other statement that I made with regard to figures came direct from the department having charge of the subject, and may be relied upon as correct.'"

"Now, ladies and gentlemen, let me try to tell you how I became a farmer. 'One day in 1890, a real estate man told me that the property on which the main buildings of the Hood farm are now located, was to be sold at auction, and he thought I should buy it.'"

"My reply was that I had troubles enough and did not wish to add to them. But notwithstanding, I drove out to the farm about to be sold. I found it to be only about three miles from my home located on a high level plateau, the highest point between the cities of Lowell and Lawrence."

"I was particularly pleased with the beautiful location, commanding as it did lovely views for miles around. 'Mountains in Massachusetts and New Hampshire, many of the best and grandest in the country, were included in the landscape, while from the west, adding wonderfully to the picture, sparkling in the sunlight, ran the beautiful Merrimack river, just leaving the busy mills of the city of Lowell, and flowing by the northern borders of the farm, until it was lost to view in the eastern hills between Lawrence and Haverhill.'"

"The Merrimack river has been called 'the loveliest river in the world,' because it is said to furnish more power for factories and industries than any other river in proportion to its length."

"Old Indian legends, confirmed in part by relics which have since been found at the farm, gave a touch of romance to the locality."

"To make this part of my story short, I sent a man to the auction and through him made the first purchase of about 70 acres, of what has now become one of the most famous farms in the country, for Hood's farm is probably more widely known here and abroad than any other American farm."

"Extensive buildings have been constructed and frequent additions have been made, until now Hood's farm comprises more than 1,000 acres, situated in two towns, Andover and Tewksbury, and in two counties, Essex and Middlesex."

"I confess that in the beginning I did not dream of developing the extensive plant which may be found at Hood farm today."

"I thought, as it was only about 15 minutes' drive from my home in the city, I could make it a sort of recreation ground."

"To tell about its gradual development from that first purchase of seventeen years ago, to the size and importance of Hood's farm enterprise today, would require altogether too much time."

"Three years after the original purchase I became very much interested in the great dairy contest at the World's fair, in Chicago, and at the close of that contest Hood's farm owned five of the 25 cows in the competition, including Brown Bessie, that won the 30 and 90 days' butter-test, and Merry Maiden, that won the grand sweepstakes as the best cow of all breeds contesting."

"From that time my interest in the dairy cow has continually been increasing. I am thoroughly convinced, and it has been conclusively proved, that the Jersey cow is the best for the dairy, and that the Berkshire is the best for all general purposes that can be raised on a farm."

"As proof of my interest and confidence in these breeds, I will say that today we have at Hood farm about 350 Jerseys, and our herd of Berkshires averages between two and three hundred animals."

"We cut about 300 tons of hay, and plant about 100 acres of corn, from which we harvest about 800 to 1,000 tons of ensilage."

"Our cows are turned out every day, but our pasturage is limited, and we depend mainly upon selling crops. These crops are usually barley, oats, millet, rye, wheat, Hungarian, and peas, cut early while they are very succulent, and fed green."

"The revenue of the farm is derived from the sale of Jerseys and Berkshires, and from our milk, cream and butter."

"The milk and cream are sold in Lowell, and practically all of the butter goes to the Adams house in Boston."

"Our annual sales of Jerseys and Berkshires attract buyers from all over the country, and animals raised at Hood farm may be found on the best farms, from Maine to California, and from the Dominion to Texas."

"Incidental to the management of the farm have developed our line of Hood farm remedies, which, growing out of the experience and necessities in maintaining the health of our great herds, are now extensively used by breeders and farmers throughout this country."

About Baby

Mother Should Ask Their Physician What Food to Use.

When it is necessary to wean the baby, the physician should always be consulted as to what food to use.

The physician most certainly will advise against the use of condensed milk, or cow's milk alone, although he will quite likely advise the use of what is called modified milk.

The chances are that he will prescribe Justfood, which, when prepared according to the simple directions accompanying the package, modifies cow's milk in exactly the way that would be recommended by leading physicians.

Justfood is so delicate and so easily absorbed that the baby always keeps it down, making it unnecessary to use lime water or medicine.

It is, too, a most economical food, costing, prepared for use, less than one cent a meal for little babies. Sold by druggists, 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Ask your physician his opinion of Justfood, for quite the same reason it is for years.

We should be glad to send a liberal sample of the food to any mother or physician. Justfood Co., 60 No. Franklin street, Syracuse, N. Y.

as also in the Island of Jersey, in Great Britain, in Austria, as well as also in far-off Australia and New Zealand.

"We get eight cents a quart for our milk, and sixty cents a quart for forty per cent cream."

"For Jerseys our prices range from \$50 to \$3,500, and our best bulls, which are not for sale at any price, we value at from \$10,000 to \$25,000 each."

"For Berkshires the general prices range from \$10 to \$500. We priced our champion bull last year at \$5,000."

"Until 1902 I gave little thought as to whether the farm proposition was remunerative or not. In that year, however, I resolved that Hood farm must now be made to pay. The result has been that for the years 1904, 1905 and 1906, the figures have been on the right side of the balance sheet, and show a good profit."

"From a material standpoint this seems to be about all there is to indicate my success as a farmer."

"But there is another, and I think a very much more important consideration, one which gives me the keenest satisfaction, and which is a source of constant improvement to the dairy cow, and which is the management of Hood farm and in the development of our favorite breeds."

"I refer to the fact (and I can say it without egotism) that Hood farm has been a most important factor in improving the quality and raising the standard of the Jersey breed of cows throughout the country."

"We know beyond any possibility of doubt that the expense and the labor and the thought that have been devoted to the development of the Jersey cow at Hood farm have contributed very largely to the improvement of the dairy cow of America. I can truly say this gives me far greater satisfaction than I could derive from any money return."

"Let me briefly refer to a few of the facts which form the basis of the satisfaction which we call our greatest recompense from Hood farm."

"To begin with, we breed and furnish the cow that won the championships and grand championships at the St. Louis exposition in 1904, probably the greatest dairy exhibition and competition ever held in the world."

"To breed eight heifer calves that sold at \$3,000 for \$2,000."

"To breed a cow that sold for \$3,500."

"To stand at the head of the list in cows entered in the Register of Merit of the American Jersey Cattle club."

"To win at the great state fairs of New York, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky, Illinois and Missouri, in the years 1904-5, more than 600 ribbons, prizes, cups, medals, etc."

"To breed three of the 25 cows, almost one-eighth of the whole number, in the great 120 days' test at St. Louis."

"These are some of the facts that establish the phenomenal success of Hood farm as a breeding institution of the dairy cow of our country in the St. Louis contest exceeded in their return production the records of the winners, Brown Bessie and Merry Maiden, in the Chicago contest eleven years before, which clearly shows that we have been breeding up all the while."

"In the Berkshire department, at the same St. Louis fair, Hood farm competed with men who had devoted their lives to the breeding and development of the Berkshire hog. Hood farm was the second largest winner, actually beating, with only one exception, every one of those experienced breeders in the south and west."

"At times the competition took the phase of being the entire west against Hood farm."

"You may be interested to know what profit in dollars and cents it is possible to derive from a single cow."

"Dorothy 9th, a Hood farm Jersey cow bred and raised at Hood farm. She was born October 23, 1900. On January 15, 1903, when a little less than two years and three months old, she dropped her first calf, and during the subsequent year milked, under the rules of the auction test of the American Jersey Cattle club, 8,033 pounds and 12 ounces of milk, testing 532 pounds and 4 ounces of butter, thus winning the championship of the breed for authentic test for one year of heifer with first calf."

"In the four years that she has been in milk she has given an aggregate of 26,286 pounds of milk, which at eight cents a quart yielded \$1,059.72."

"In this time she has had four calves, one of which died. The three that lived sold for \$250, \$1,075 and \$400 respectively, making a total of \$1,725. The cow herself was sold this summer for \$3,500."

"Thus the aggregate received from this cow, her product and her progeny, was \$6,276. Taking from this the probable expense of her living and care for the five years and ten months that she was on the farm, which might be estimated liberally at \$402, we have a net profit on this cow of \$5,874."

"Of course, these are not everyday figures, but they represent an actual result attained at Hood farm."

"I do not wish the young men here to get the idea that what I am telling you about Hood farm has been accomplished by any streak of luck. On the contrary, our success has been attained only by persistent hard work, by close application of thought, by studying the latest methods, by constant experiment and by the greatest patience."

"There have been many disappointments and discouragements, but the obstacles have been overcome, and similar results may be achieved by any young men who will patiently and persistently work in the necessary study and labor."

"I know of no dunder or easy road to

success in farming or anything else. The only sure way to secure success is that which runs along the line of work, work, work."

"In the development of Hood farm you will be pleased to know that one of our Chelsea boys, my nephew, Mr. Julian C. Hood, has been of the greatest assistance to me. He is now superintendent of the farm, and there is every prospect that under his management it will go forward to greater success in the future."

"I would like to say something to you about the dairy interest in general, but the time allotted to me will permit only a suggestion. The value of the dairy cannot easily be estimated. Its products always command ready money, and its effects can be seen on every hand in the improved fertility and the increased production of the farms."

"I wish I could convince the farmers of this town of the necessity of two things which are absolutely essential in order to secure the greatest profit out of the dairy business."

"First: The milk of every cow should be weighed and a record kept, and that the milk should be tested by the Babcock test twice a month."

"You will never know the true value of each and every cow in your herd until this is done. To do it will require a little time, but it will prove the most profitably time you devote to your whole business."

"The fact that careful investigations, not only in this state but throughout the country, prove that about 50 per cent. of the cows used for dairy purposes do not pay for the feed they consume, makes weighing and testing imperatively necessary to a correct knowledge of your cows, and to the profitable conduct of your business."

"The reason such records are not kept everywhere is that our farmers are content to rely on their ability as guessers. But only the scale and the test will tell you the exact facts, and you can rest assured that their application will give you some of the greatest surprises of your lives."

"Second: That to get the greatest profit from your cows, you should use only those from the breeds known as great dairy breeds—the Jerseys, Holsteins, Guernseys or Jerseys. It may not be material which one of these four you may prefer, although in the great public competitive tests the Jerseys have scored the greatest net profits."

"Gradually to grade your herd up to the greatest production, you must continually weed out the poor cows, and never sell your best ones. You should always use a thoroughbred sire, never a grade or a scrub unless you are willing to drop down in the game. And when buying this part of your outfit, always remember that the better the dam the better the progeny, and pay the last dollar you can raise into the best you can get."

"It is right here you will get your greatest encouragement, your greatest profit and your greatest pleasure."

"In the herd of your former selection, Mr. Moxley, you will find a good illustration of what I am saying, and his success should give you much food for reflection. He has cows that are practically thoroughbred, except that they are not registered, and this registration regulates the price. The value of a grade is limited to \$100, but there is practically no limit to the value of a registered cow."

"Perhaps the most important thing to this town and to every farmer in the town is the subject of interesting the boys and young men, who are coming forward to take our places, and it seems to me that the most potent way of doing this is to send as many of them as possible to the agricultural colleges. The special courses of education at these colleges are all-important to the coming generation. Give the boys the opportunities which these great seats of learning afford, to know the soil and the methods of cultivating and fertilizing it, which will bring the best results."

"This education will give them an insight to what is known today as intensive farming, and there is no business, no occupation, no work in life, that is more interesting and perhaps more profitable than the making of a blade of grass grow when once one gets going before. This education will keep your boys on your farms, will enable them to see opportunities right here at home of which they had not dreamed. The dairy business of this town should be a veritable Nookland."

"I urge the merchants of this town to encourage and advise the farmers to begin breeding registered dairy stock at once, because it will prove a profitable proposition to both. The greater the thrift and success of the farmers, the greater the thrift and success of the merchants."

"The one thousand milk cows of this town, now valued at about \$30,000 and assessed at perhaps \$20,000, should be increased to two or three thousand cows and if they are registered stock, properly handled and selected, they will be valued at from \$120,000 to \$180,000, and will bring the town tax on property to the amount of from \$80,000 to \$120,000."

"Ten years of good, hard, intelligent work along these lines by the farmers and merchants of this town can produce this great result."

"Hence:

"I urge you farmers to invest, at once, in a few thoroughbred registered dairy animals—choose from the dairy breeds only—and by a united effort push the dairy industry right here in Chelsea to the very top. Generally speaking, it may not be material as to which breed you prefer—the Holsteins, Ayrshires, Guernseys or Jerseys—but with the unusual opportunities the great breeding establishment at Hood farm affords you I believe I am warranted in unhesitatingly advising you to select and bank on the Jersey breed for three good reasons."

"First: Because they are the most profitable dairy breed."

"Second: Because you can buy at Hood farm the very best blood of the breed, at a moderate price."

"Third: Because breeding along the lines employed at Hood farm, you have the greatest assurance of what you are raising, i. e., Hood farm will buy every heifer or cow that you raise that is worth to them from \$75 up. (They will not buy poor ones.)"

"I hope you will pardon me for taking up so much of your time, and I also must apologize for using the time to so large an extent in telling you about my own affairs. My reason for doing this is that at the previous Old Home Week celebration I have attended I have found of the utmost interest those remarks of former residents who told us where they had been, what they had been doing, and what successes they had met with since leaving the old town of Chelsea."

"And this brings to mind one thing more I should say before I sit down. We are all so liable to overlook the beauty of our immediate surroundings."

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Ginger—keeps them ever on the go.

Snap—keeps them on top all the time.

Zu Zu

Ginger Snaps

Say it to the Grocer man.

5¢

a package.



MIDSUMMER NOVELTIES.

New Shades of Gray—Fichus and Scarfs For Graceful Women.

"Sauterelle" is a peculiar shade of green which is quite a fashionable color at present, being a mixture of green and gray. It makes handsome dresses and combines well with many lovely green tints. "Nickel" is a new color of gray that is becoming to elderly women. It is a clear gray and combines very nicely with all shades of gray, black and white.

Unless a woman can drape a fichu gracefully and is of a slender, willowy type it is well to avoid this prevailing fashion of the moment. When it is becoming there is something peculiarly coquettish in the fichu and draped scarf effects that are popular just now.

In these days, when hairdressing of the world be picturesque order is carried at times to such extremes that the result is deplorable, it was interesting to see recently a handsome girl whose glossy hair was arranged in the "basket plait" of some twenty years ago, coiled in an oval covering the back of her head, small head, the sides and front being loosely waved.

The tendency of the new underwear is that it shall fit the figure like a glove, and the majority of nightgowns are made in the slip over fashion. Corset covers come with short circular basque pieces, which cling to the figure. Garter drawers are among the novelties in underwear. They are made very short, just reaching to the top of the stockings. They are much more convenient to wear under the garters than the longer drawers, in which the ruffle reaches below the knee.

Illustrated is a gown evolved from eon lines trimmed with brown linen. The waist is made with a slightly opened throat, and the skirt is nine gored and laid in backward turning plaits.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

A STUDY IN BROWNS—5719, 5107.

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Don't You Like This Town?

You live here. Your business interests are here. Your home is here.

You are reading a Mail Order Catalogue. That indicates that you are not spending your money in this town. You are spending it with strangers in a big city. That city has no use for this town except to get your money.

This town has use for your money. If spent here, your money will help to build up the town. It will help to build up your own business.



In the long run more of your money will come back to you if you spend it at home than if you send it to Chicago or some other large city. You spend a dollar with Smith, up the street. Smith spends it with Brown, around the corner. Brown is just as likely to spend it with you as with anybody else. Did you ever think of that?

All of us have to spend money. There is an art in spending it where it will do the most good. If spent so that it will circulate around this town and community, it will help this town and community. You belong to this town and community. Therefore it will help you. Isn't that good logic?